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NO USE TRYING.
I can't take plain cod-liver oil. Doctor says, try it. He might as well tell me to melt lard or butter and try to take them. It is too rich and will upset the stomach. But you can take milk or cream, so you can take...

Scott's Emulsion.
It is like cream, but will feed and nourish when cream will not. Babies and children will thrive and grow fat on it when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

THE First National Bank.
Somerset, Penna.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$37,000.
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$3,000.

Jacob D. Swank.
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Next Door West of Lutheran Church, Somerset, Pa.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

J. D. SWANK.
KEFFER'S NEW SHOE STORE.
MEN'S BOYS', WOMEN'S, GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, OXFORDS and Slippers.

Shadow and Light.
The light that enlightens beauty's shadows, that gives the unlit room its glow, that makes the dining room, the parlour, the study, the bedroom, the living room, the bath, the toilet, the dressing room, the study, the bedroom, the living room, the bath, the toilet, the dressing room...

BANQUET WAX CANDLES.
Sole in all colors and shades to match with any interior hangings or decorations.

Get an Education.
CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.
LEWIS HAYEN (Vice-Chief, Pa.).

TRADE MARK PATENTS.
Scientific American.
MUNN & CO. 361 N. 3rd St. New York.

AFTER FORTY.
After forty years' work, I have grown stouter—stronger in the robe—Linger longer over our dinner, Shirk the matrimonial talk. After forty we grow lazier, To the lady the girls resign— They may flirt with Doc and Dady While we waiter our own wine.

THE STOLEN LOVE SONG.
I had not been in a good humor for a day or two when Mr. Mason came into luncheon, looking radiant. "I have been," he said, glancing my way, "since nine o'clock interviewing Miss Gwen."

At luncheon Mr. Mason looked due north-east, with a promise of rain. On the contrary, I felt quite cheerful. "Do you know," he said, "the 'cello player was worth nothing. I took him to see Miss Gwen last night and she ridiculed his efforts."

"Did you ever hear of such a thing," smiled Mrs. Fister. "To the right man," concluded Mr. Mason, "it would be a hundred dollars."

At dinner Mr. Mason was even more happy than he had been at luncheon. "I think I've found the man to make that sort of a servant come to the door and beckoned Mrs. Fister, who went out. The rhapsody came to an abrupt conclusion, and the player turned and looked at me. Then he pressed the keys again. Such a change. His fingers seemed to have become velvet, and the melody he played coaxed the very heart out of me. I was glad he turned away from me and that he did not look my way again, but ending the tune, rambling off into things that jangled with the notes till he was into intricate fugues. At last he rose and closed the piano.

"You have been very good," I said. "Good!" he repeated smilingly, in a sad sort of way. "Maybe the goodness is on your part. You are a musician. I seldom meet one."

"I have studied the theory of it," I told him, "as I studied anything I could get at for commercial purposes."

"I had breakfast alone in the morning. I usually had it at seven so as to get down town by eight and to be transcribing from my notes of the day before."

"I had an engagement to dine with Miss Gwen," Mrs. Fister informed us. "It appears that she is determined to have that song, and he has found a new man. Isn't it strange how inconceivable some men are? I used to think it was you, Miss Nora, while now—"

"I was looking over to me, but I did not care. Then he laid the piano and came to me and held his hand lightly on my shoulder. "My child," he said, "the only thing is to hide our feeling from the world."

The curtain rose he turned to the stage. When Miss Gwen made her appearance he was attentive. When she had sung her first aria he smiled. "She is a lady," he said, "but she is not a singer. The fire is not there, and you have a voice you would be a singer."

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Year's Grace for Schools.
Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction Stewart, in a conversation relative to the cut in the public school fund, said: "There seems to be a misunderstanding on the minds of many people as to the State appropriation made for the support of the public schools for the current school year, which ends on the first Monday in June, 1899. In view of this fact it would be proper for School Directors and others who are interested in the public schools to be rightly informed on the subject."

Will Bear Printing Every Year.
Abraham Lincoln's famous address at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, on the 19th of November, 1863, will bear reproducing every year, as long as the Republic shall survive. It would hardly be possible to embody within so small a compass more of sublime patriotism and lofty thought than it contains.

Being a farmer's daughter, the eldest of a large family, and my father in rather close circumstances, I concluded to go to the city and engage in something, with the hope of bettering home finances. I procured a situation with a private family and went to work. But the contrast between my life there and at home was so great that I remained there but three weeks. At home I was a leader among my friends and associates; there I was deemed worthy to associate with the family whose roof sheltered me. At home I gathered with father and mother, sisters and brothers, around the family altar, morning and evening; there I was denied this precious privilege except on Sunday mornings when I did not attend church. At home I sat with the family at the breakfast table and discussed with them the topics of the day; there I took my meals in the kitchen in loneliness and silence, and they almost choked me. I often glanced at the family gathered around the tea-table or library lamp of an evening, and it always filled me with a longing desire for home. My work was light and the people were kind to me, but I could not endure that loneliness and lack of companionship. How I did wish they would invite me into the library with them just one evening, any way. Then, with my well-filled pockets, beautiful statuary and rare paintings, had an almost irresistible charm for me, but it was not enough for my longing for home. Care guaranteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Volcanic Eruptions.
Are grand, but Skin Eruptions solve life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Best Pile Cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25c. Guaranteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Story of a Slave.
To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how he was cured. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work. This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This mine-clearing, blood-purifying, and goddess work, daily, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Remarkable Rescue.
Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa., large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Couldn't Fool Johnny.
Widow Jones—How would my little Johnny like a new papa? Johnny (aged 5)—Oh, you needn't answer the responsibility on to me, ma. It'll be a new papa for me, but a new husband for yourself, that you are thinking of.—Boston Transcript.

Working for the Outer World.
Few of us realize what the Shakers have done for the benefit of the outside world. They were the first to dry sweet corn for food, and to prepare corn meal, medicinal herbs, and vegetable extracts for medicinal purposes. They were the first to raise broom brush and make it into brooms, and they produced those far-reaching inventions for plating matched boards, the buzz-saw, and the hydraulic press. And, finally, it was they who did away with wrought nails and quill pens, two stumbling blocks to our ancestors, being the first to manufacture out nails and to use metal for pens, trays and silver being used for the purpose.

Stand Up to Fit a Shoe.
"People would find less difficulty with ready-made shoes," said the experienced salesman, "if they would stand up to fit them on instead of sitting down. Nine persons out of ten, particularly women, want a comfortable chair while they are fitting a shoe, and it is with the greatest difficulty you can get them to stand for a few minutes, even after they have been fitted. When they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not so comfortable as they were at first trial. A woman's foot is considerably smaller when she sits in a chair than when she walks about. Exercise brings a larger quantity of blood into the feet, and they swell appreciably. The muscles also require certain space. In buying shoes this fact should be borne in mind."—New York Herald.

Couldn't Name His Baby Dewey.
George Wilder, of Madison, Wis., who is pursuing some special studies in Zurich, recently informed that the treatment he received at the hands of the local Health Department recently, says the Chicago Record. A son having been born to him, he notified the proper department, as is compulsory, and demanded the certificate which, according to law, he must have. Being a patriotic American, he desired his son's name to be George Dewey Wilder, but very reluctantly without his consent, for the official informed him that inasmuch as Dewey was not a name in any of the four languages spoken in Switzerland—German, French, Italian and Rumanian—the name could not be accepted. After an hour's parleying the officials agreed, however, to name the young American George—Wilder.

Antiquity of the Saw.
Saws were used by the ancient Egyptians. One that was discovered, with several other carpenter's tools in a private tomb at Thebes, is now preserved in the British Museum. The blade, which appears to be of brass, is ten and a half inches long, and an inch and a quarter broad in the widest part. The teeth are irregular, and appear to have been formed by striking a blunt-edged hammer against the edge of the plate, the burr, or rough shoulder, thus produced not being removed. A painting copied in Rosellini's work on Egyptian antiquities represents a man using a similar saw, the piece of wood that he is cutting being held between two upright posts. In other representations the timber is bound with ropes to a single post, and in one, as copied by Rosellini, the workman is engaged in tightening the ropes, having let the saw sticking in the cut.

Country Girl's City Experience.
Being a farmer's daughter, the eldest of a large family, and my father in rather close circumstances, I concluded to go to the city and engage in something, with the hope of bettering home finances. I procured a situation with a private family and went to work. But the contrast between my life there and at home was so great that I remained there but three weeks. At home I was a leader among my friends and associates; there I was deemed worthy to associate with the family whose roof sheltered me. At home I gathered with father and mother, sisters and brothers, around the family altar, morning and evening; there I was denied this precious privilege except on Sunday mornings when I did not attend church. At home I sat with the family at the breakfast table and discussed with them the topics of the day; there I took my meals in the kitchen in loneliness and silence, and they almost choked me. I often glanced at the family gathered around the tea-table or library lamp of an evening, and it always filled me with a longing desire for home. My work was light and the people were kind to me, but I could not endure that loneliness and lack of companionship. How I did wish they would invite me into the library with them just one evening, any way. Then, with my well-filled pockets, beautiful statuary and rare paintings, had an almost irresistible charm for me, but it was not enough for my longing for home. Care guaranteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Every-Day Sort of a Boy.
A boy once applied for a situation. "We don't want lazy boys here," said the manager. "Are you fond of work?" "No, sir," responded the boy, looking the other straight in the face. "Oh, you're not, aren't you? Well, we want a boy that is."

Bismarck's Iron Nerve.
Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

The Spring Months.
Are most likely to find your blood impure and lacking in the red corpuscles which enable it to carry nourishment to the nerves and other organs. Therefore you feel weak, tired and listless, and are troubled with spring humors. Relief is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood. Hood's Pills cure biliousness. Mail-order for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.